

MR. HISS, OF THE PHILIP HISS COMPANY,
will be at The Jefferson
FEBRUARY 23D, 24TH, AND 25TH,
where he will exhibit **SKETCHES OF FURNI-
TURE, DECORATIONS AND DRAPERIES.** Also,
**SAMPLES OF FURNITURE COVERINGS, DRA-
PERY MATERIALS, IMPORTED WALL PA-
PERS, Etc., Etc.**
From 10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

THE TOWER, Corner Second and Broad, **JULIUS SYCLE & SON** (REMEMBER THE NAME). **Our Monday Sale**

will continue as usual. Our bargains will be greater than ever before.

Come and take a stroll through our store and see what great values you will obtain.

Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

SPECIAL SALE IN

**BLACK DRESS GOODS,
HAMBURGS, TORCHON LACES,
SILKS, WHITE GOODS, PERCALES,
TAILORED SUITS, BLANKETS,
BABY-CARRIAGES, ETC., ETC.**

JULIUS SYCLE & SON

READY-REFERENCE GUIDE

OF
Richmond's Wholesale and Retail Dealers and Professional Firms.

- PIANOS, ORGANS, MUSIC.**
CHASE BROTHERS PIANO COMPANY,
415 east Broad.
CABLE PIANO COMPANY
(Successors to Richmond Music Co.),
213 east Broad street,
J. G. CORLEY, Manager.
WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELLERS.
ALBERT J. LOTH, Jeweller,
24 west Broad street.
JOHN SCHEER, 189 E. Main street,
Jeweller and Watchmaker.
WM. TORREN, Jr., 408 E. Broad street,
Watch Repairing a Specialty.
JOHN P. KOHLER, 715 E. Broad street,
Jeweller and Diamonds and Watches.
W. A. SPOTT & SON, 715 E. Main street,
Jewellers and Watchmakers.
RESTAURANTS AND SALOONS.
R. FRANCIONE, 95 east Broad street,
Restaurant and Saloon.
W. H. ZIMMERMAN, 705 E. Broad St.,
Cafe and Restaurant.
J. GIANNOTTI, 823 and 824 E. Broad St.,
Wines, Liquors, and Cigars. Oysters in
Every Style. Phone 33.
FELIX KEEGAN, No. 4 south Twelfth,
Wines and Liquors.
WIRE-WORKERS, &c.
PAUL YURACHEK, 2015 east Main street,
Wire-Worker and Designer.
HIGH-CLASS PORTRAITURE.
WILLS & BRADLEY, 317 E. Broad street,
Portrait and Photo Studio.
ART GALLERY.
JEFFERSON FINE ART GALLERY,
121 east Broad street.
FRAMES AND ARTISTS' SUPPLIES.
F. COHEN ART STORE, 827 E. Broad St.,
Frames and Artists' Supplies.
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, LIQUORS.
C. E. SAUNDERS, No. 6 E. Broad street,
Staple and Fancy Groceries.
FRIDY BROTHERS, 717 E. Broad street,
Groceries and Provisions.
AUGUST GROCERY COMPANY,
631 and 613 east Marshall street,
Wholesale and Retail.
U. M. COUNCIL, 615 E. Marshall street,
Groceries and Provisions.
F. DOMINICI & CO., 1710 E. Franklin St.,
Staple and Fancy Groceries and Liquors.
WHOLESALE TOBACCO MANUFACTURER.
W. T. HANCOCK.
BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, &c.
A. HARTUNG, 221 east Broad street,
Bookseller and Stationer.
GEORGE M. WEST COMPANY,
Booksellers and Stationers.
THE BATHMAN STATIONERY CO.,
Manufacturing Stationers and Paper
Dealers.
DISTILLERS AND LIQUOR DEALERS.
W. W. CHASE, distiller and retailer in
the liquor, No. 605 east Marshall street,
Try my 4-Year-Old Whiskey at 25c. pint.
BANKS AND BANKERS.
CITY BANK OF RICHMOND,
J. W. SINTON, Cashier.
CARRIAGE GOODS AND HARDWARE.
J. WHITE & SON, 220 east Broad street.
PHOTOGRAPHS.
CAMPBELL, 320 east Broad street.
FEED DEALERS.
THE VIRGINIA FEED COMPANY,
42 north Sixth street, corner Clay.
DYEING, CLEANING, AND ALTERING.
CARL SCHULTZ, 307 west Broad street.
LOAN OFFICE.
VIRGINIA LOAN OFFICE, D. STRAUSS,
Proprietor, 708 east Broad street.
BRICKS.
BALTIMORE BRICK COMPANY, John
Nash, Jr., Proprietor, Office, 121 E. Main.
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING, &c.
WEST & BRANCH, 147 E. Main street,
Plumbing and Gas-Fitting.
Roofing and Sheet Metal Works.
TOYS, &c.
J. E. CHARLES, 106 east Broad street.

SNOW AND SOCIETY.

**BAD WEATHER HELPS TO SECURE
OBSERVANCE OF LENT.**

EYES NOW TURNED TO EASTER.

**After Weeks of Abstinence the Social
Life Will Be Gay Again—Fads in
Dress—Violet All the Rage—Per-
sonal Notes.**

The storm of snow that engulfed us on the first of the week was certainly terrific, but there are few who do not think the aftermath of slush almost as bad. But most of us take a philosophic view of the matter, and congratulate ourselves that this is the season of Lent, and that we ought not to be too comfortable, anyhow. So we "grin and bear it" and long for Easter to come. Bright, sunny Easter, with its attendant round of gaiety! This Easter will be especially attractive. The Monday sermon, postponed from last Monday, will take place on Easter Monday. On the same evening the Junior Cotillon will give its Easter dance, and on Tuesday the "Tuesday" will give a German. The Johns Hopkins Glee Club, which always does so much, socially—will probably be here, and attend these functions.

But Easter is a month off, and mean while even going—a legitimate Lenten pleasure—cannot be indulged in on account of the terrible state of the links. Society must now console itself with "being good," and attending as many as possible of the Lenten services.

Lent affords a splendid opportunity for the designing of new frocks. A well-known magazine says: "It is rumored that the spring fashions for women show a continuing subsidence of the puffed sleeve. The sleeve some time ago ceased to be a cause of alarm, and in its present proportions might easily have been tolerated for a long time to come. But that, of course, would not suit the full purposes of the fashion mongers, whose scheme is to let the sleeve dwindle until it reaches its lowest possible limits, and then gradually swell it to the full-blown size. In order to be adopted, however, changes of fashion must be gradual. Women will not adopt a new fashion which makes her old clothes impossible."

It is noticeable this year how very much better women walk. Some attribute it to Delia's and physical culture, but the boot-makers say the graceful walk is the result of sensible heels. In the past women insisted upon high heels, and even girls in their teens wore them, and when they had grown to womanhood they found the weight of the body pushed forward to the front of the foot, giving an ugly bend to the back and enlarging the ankles. But now the walking boot, low-heeled, broad-toed, and comfortable, has come into favor, the body straightens into its original position, the muscles of the toe and the calf of the leg support the body, and the over-worked ankle is slowly resuming its original size.

This is an age of expensive and delicate perfumes, and of all of them violet is the most popular. Heliotrope, attar of roses, all the erstwhile favorites, are superseded by this delicious scent, and every well-groomed woman suggests this flower's sweetness. For the bath the dainty woman has violet water. She uses violet-scented powder, and even in her hair tonic this fragrance can be detected.

Tufted pads breathing whiffs of violets are hung from the walls to her wardrobe, and tiny sachet bags are tucked here and there in the gowns. In hat linings and tailor-made gowns are sewed strips of perfumed flannel, while violet tulle is worn loosely in the pocket or slipped into the palm of a glove.

One of the latest fads, and a very dainty one, is the use of a delicate white ink to correspond with the white crest or monogram. This is used on paper of deep Russian blue or Sultan red, but the prettiest of all are the wedgewood effects in blues of several shades, the blue gray being the most effective. The tiniest monograms and crests are used with this paper to carry out the wedgewood effect. With this, of course, nothing but pure white wax must be used.

The Johns Hopkins University, in Baltimore, has an unusual but excellent custom of placing pictures and curios bearing upon the particular subjects under investigation in each classroom. Another pleasant feature of this university are the ferns and grasses which are seen everywhere.

This university has a most interesting collection of authors' copy, the gift of Richard Harding Davis. A poem from Conan Doyle's "Lot 248," written in a dark, strong hand, would almost confirm the theory of those who believe handwriting to be indicative of character—a theory only to be controverted in the erased, interlined, blurred paragraphs of Robert Louis Stevenson's "South Sea."

Among others are pages of Rudyard Kipling, Mary E. Wilkins, Dr. Walt Mitchell, Thomas Nelson Page, Walt Whitman, T. B. Aldrich, Oliver Wendell Holmes, and Ralph Waldo Emerson. Although women are allowed no part in the classes other than in the medical school at the Johns Hopkins, they have been wonderfully generous in their support of the institution.

An occurrence of interest was the death last week in Paris of Mrs. Ayer, the widow of Dr. Ayer, of Lowell, the noted inventor and proprietor of Ayer's pills. One of the most conspicuous pictures in the art gallery at the Chicago Fair was Mrs. Ayer's portrait, by Carolus Duran. She was born of Quaker stock in New England 71 years ago, and married Dr. Ayer in 1850. He left her a great fortune, which she had helped him to amass, and it appears that she rose gamely to her opportunities. She lived much abroad, and for the last ten years her home had been in Paris. Her experiences there must have been interesting. The Paris correspondent of the London Daily News says that for the last decade her hand has been persistently sought in marriage by "princes, dukes, marquises, and other noblemen," so that it seemed

probable that in the closing years of her life she enjoyed good sport.

Phillips Brooke's House is now in process of erection in its northwest corner of the Harvard yard, on a line with Holworthy Hall, and parallel with Holden chapel. The building is to cost \$50,000, and the design is by Mr. A. W. Longfellow. The building is to afford homes for various religious societies of the university, and is to be used for the promotion of a religious spirit, which shall result in action. This spirit is very active nowadays at Harvard, and the enterprises in which it has found expression have need of headquarters. The new house has the oldest and plainest brick buildings in the yard for its neighbors, and has been designed to harmonize with them.

Sir Henry Irving, accompanied by Miss Terry and his company, will come to America the middle or latter part of next October. He will make a tour of the country lasting about twenty weeks. Sir Henry's health is now excellent, although he has been very ill from pneumonia, which developed from a drenching which he got riding to the railway station in a storm. He was for weeks a very ill man, and his tour was cancelled. He was ordered by his physicians to take a long rest, and wisely did so. But his illness had letters, telegrams, and cables from both home and abroad, and with kindly expressions that touched him deeply.

The February Critic says most happily, "Wood is not, possibly, he just as well if Dr. Watson made his appeal to the higher emotions and the human sympathies a little less direct, a little more subtle." It is as hard to remain calmly in one's seat, one's eyes fixed on one's face, while he is fumbling about for one's heart strings (resolved about for one's heart strings) as it is to keep one's place in a dentist's operating-chair while the instruments are being laid out.

"Afterwards" a collection of short stories apparently designed to expand the reader's heart and unseat the foundation of his tears. This last operation is by no means as skillfully performed as it was in "Beside the Bonny Briar Bush" or "Auld Lang Syne"—books which possessed charm and reality, as well as moral excellence. It is well to be moved by self-sacrifice, touched by generosity, stirred to "pity and terror," even though the sensations are caused by nothing more real than the words on a printed page. But eternal human nature rises up in rebellion at the high-handedness of Ian MacLaren's method. There was a child, an ill-advised mother who took a baby for a trolley-ride. When the child fretted she shook it and put it down hard, with "sit you're not, and stay there I brought you out to be happy, and ye shall be happy!" The author of "Afterwards" brings us out to make us good, and it is but natural that the clear intention should vex us a little.

An illustration of the popularity of "Cy-rano de Bergerac" is not only that it has been played 200 times in Paris, 300 times in the provinces, and that 150,000 copies have been sold in France, but that, as a play, it has superseded the popular Aunt "Rally." Instead of throwing balls to hit the pipe out of that of lady's mouth, the nose of the warrior poet is aimed at, and the more dire the result the greater the fun.

Henrik Ibsen, the Norwegian dramatist, was intended at first for a dramatist, and at the age of 16 he did not a dramatist's apron. His ambitions carried him a little beyond that, and he decided to become a doctor, and read up for examination at the University of Copenhagen. His study he was reading Salter, and the character of Catiline so took his fancy that he wrote a little play introducing him. This was his first dramatic effort.

Mrs. Mabel Lowry Burnett, the only child of James Russell Lowell, died at Elmwood, where she was born fifty-one years ago. Her home was at Deerfoot farm, and her father, in the last years of his life, divided his time between that place and Elmwood.

What would be more indicative of the character of Robert Louis Stevenson than the following little verse, which he wrote for his own epitaph?

Under the wide and starry sky
Dig the grave and let me lie,
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.
This be the verse you grave for me:
Here he lies where he longed to be,
Home is the sailor, home from the sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.

Miss Josephine Putney gave a delightful card party last week at her home, on west Franklin street. Her guests were her schoolmates at Miss Jennie Elliott's school and an equal number of young ladies. The first prize, a cut-glass vinaigrette with silver top, was won by Miss Adelle Bove. The second, a silver matchsafe, was won by Mr. Guyon. The booby prizes were won by Miss Louise Adkins and Mr. Marion Browley.

The following is an account copied from the Lexington Morning Herald: The reception given on Thursday, the 29th, from 4 to 7 o'clock in honor of Mrs. Amelia Burton Leslie, of Cleveland, O., was a most elegant function in all particulars. The hospitable doors of the handsome Burton mansion, on west 12th street, were thrown wide to welcome the latest number of ladies who came and went during the appointed hours. It is a home most admirably adapted to entertaining, and Mrs. Burton is a most gracious hostess. Four large rooms were at the disposal of the guests and well filled all requirements for the occasion. There was a most lavish profusion of beautiful flowers in each room, suggesting the brightness of summer in delightful contrast to the chill blasts of existing winter. In the handsomely-appointed dining-room the decorations were white and purple. This was most appropriate, in view of the fact that these are the regulation colors of a bishop of the Episcopal Church, which high office Mrs. Burton's husband so well graces. The color-scheme named above was followed in the less and cake served. The receiving party were stationed in the west parlor. Into this the guests were first ushered, then into the library, and passed from there to the dining-room. Mrs. Burton was handsomely attired in a black satin moire, with waist of black net over pale-green silk. She wore a modest Mrs. Leslie looked elegant and charming in black grenadine over helle-trope silk.

Mrs. Leslie's many friends in Richmond will be pleased to learn that she will visit here next week, and while in the city she will be the guest of the Misses Bodeker, 261 east Grace street.

Mr. John Rutherford, who was detained in Washington by the storm, on his way from Philadelphia, has returned home.

Mrs. James T. Patterson, Mrs. Julius Morris, and Mrs. Virginia Hall will leave tomorrow for Washington, where they will attend the Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. Hall will go to represent the Children of the American Revolution as well as the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mrs. William C. Mayo is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Oppenheimer. Miss Nellie Mayo has been in New York for some weeks as the guest of Mr. John S. Wise. As is always the case with Miss Mayo, she has been much admired and has received a great deal of attention.

she will be the guest of the Misses Bodeker, 261 east Grace street.

Mr. John Rutherford, who was detained in Washington by the storm, on his way from Philadelphia, has returned home.

Mrs. James T. Patterson, Mrs. Julius Morris, and Mrs. Virginia Hall will leave tomorrow for Washington, where they will attend the Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. Hall will go to represent the Children of the American Revolution as well as the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mrs. William C. Mayo is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Oppenheimer. Miss Nellie Mayo has been in New York for some weeks as the guest of Mr. John S. Wise. As is always the case with Miss Mayo, she has been much admired and has received a great deal of attention.

Two of Richmond's most attractive girls—Misses Hallie Cooke and Stanley Adkins—have been visiting for some time in Norfolk, where they have been the recipients of much flattering attention.

Miss Roberta Ellerson, of Ellerson, Va., is visiting in Wilmington, N. C., where she is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Claybrook James.

The many friends of Mrs. C. C. McPhail will be glad to hear that she has somewhat recovered from her attack of grip.

Mrs. Stephen Putney left last week for Boston, where she will spend ten days.

Mrs. Edward Christian has returned from New York.

Mrs. W. W. Barna, of Amelia, is stopping with her friends, Misses —, of No. 405 west Grace street.

Mrs. Colonel Porterfield, of Charlestown, Va., is visiting for some time in Norfolk, where they have been the recipients of much flattering attention.

Miss Roberta Ellerson, of Ellerson, Va., is visiting in Wilmington, N. C., where she is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Claybrook James.

The many friends of Mrs. C. C. McPhail will be glad to hear that she has somewhat recovered from her attack of grip.

Mrs. Stephen Putney left last week for Boston, where she will spend ten days.

Mrs. Edward Christian has returned from New York.

Mrs. W. W. Barna, of Amelia, is stopping with her friends, Misses —, of No. 405 west Grace street.

Mrs. Colonel Porterfield, of Charlestown, Va., is visiting for some time in Norfolk, where they have been the recipients of much flattering attention.

WINE OF CARDUI

How A Woman Suffers.
HOWELL, IND., Nov. 25.
I will always praise Wine of Cardui. It has done me more good than all the medicines I have ever taken in my life. Please send a book about female diseases to the ladies whose names I enclose.
Mrs. MINNIE STODGHILL.

Wine of Cardui
It isn't necessary for a woman to give particulars. When she says she has "female troubles," other women know what that means. It means days and nights of endless suffering. It means headaches which no tongue can describe. It means agonizing backache, and shoulder ache, and arm ache, and aches in the lower limbs. It means nerves on edge—the blues—despondency and loss of hope. It means debilitating drains that the doctors call leucorrhoea. It means martyrdom—sometimes even death seems preferable. And still Wine of Cardui will utterly put those diseases and pains to rout. It has cured thousands of cases when nothing else on earth would. To the budding woman, to the bride, to the wife, to the expectant mother, to those going through the Change of Life, this Vegetable Wine is a blessing.

Druggists Sell Large Bottles for \$1.00.

WINE OF CARDUI

All Women Will Vote
that the CABLE PIANO COMPANY manufactures the finest and most artistic Pianos in the world, and their monthly terms are nothing compared to the monthly instalments required by the dealer; that they can save from \$50 to \$150 by purchasing a Piano from the manufacturer; that their fine display of Sheet Music, Music Books, and Small Musical Instruments would cause a sensation in New York city.

The question is often asked, "How on earth can you sell such beautiful music at 10c. per copy when all the music dealers are selling the same compositions at regular prices?" This is done like all of our undertakings, which we accomplish by the use of an immense capital and on up-to-date business methods.

CABLE PIANO CO.,

Successors to Richmond Music Company,
J. G. CORLEY, Manager, - - 213 East Broad Street.

(In 19-Su-Fit)

LIFE-INSURANCE COMPANY OF VA.

ORGANIZED 1871.

Annual Statement for the Year Ending Dec. 31, 1898.

ASSETS.	LIABILITIES.
Secured bonds and mortgages.....	Reserve, actuarial, 4 per cent.....
Loans on collateral security.....	Losses reported, but not due.....
Debits otherwise secured.....	Prepaid premiums and interest.....
Cash in banks and office.....	Unpaid dividends and balances outstanding.....
United States and other bonds and stocks.....	
Real estate.....	Total.....
Loans on policies.....	
Interest due and accrued.....	
Net deferred premiums.....	
Net premiums in course of collection.....	
Office property and supplies.....	
Total.....	Total.....

TWELVE YEARS' GROWTH.

PREMIUM INCOME.
1887.....
1888.....
1889.....
1890.....
1891.....
1892.....
1893.....
1894.....
1895.....
1896.....
1897.....
1898.....

Gross Income 1898..... \$901,687.18
INSURANCE IN FORCE..... \$20,695,924.00
TOTAL NUMBER OF POLICIES IN FORCE..... 197,305

STATEMENT OF OPERATIONS DURING 1898.
Increase in number policies in force..... 20,357
Increase in amount of insurance in force..... \$3,084,109.00
Death claims, dividends, etc., paid..... \$394,916.47

Total Payments to Policy-Holders Since Organization..... \$3,166,466.48

Home Office, Richmond, Va.
G. A. WALKER, President. JAMES W. PEGRAM, Secretary.
(In 29-Su-W80)

Two Youthful Belligerents.
"Squire Lennie Graves had an improvement in the attendance on his exercises in the Police Court yesterday over Friday morning.

Herman Fisher was charged with cutting and stabbing A. S. Hargrove. He was small boy, and on account of the tender years of Fisher he was discharged. Pat Woods was up for trespassing and creating a disturbance on the premises of G. W. Emmons, and was required to pay costs.

Stephen Morris and Henry Jackson, both colored, had a fight on the street, and were fined \$3 and costs.

Robert Davis and Eugene Miller were indicted in a late hour, when refreshments were served.

Book and Job Printing

Neatly Executed at the
Dispatch Job Office.

Liebig's
THIS IS THE SIGNATURE
of the great chemist, Justus von Liebig.
It is printed in blue
ON EVERY JAR OF THE GENUINE
Liebig's COFFEE
Extract of Beef.

Liebig COMPANY'S Extract of Beef is of pale brown color, has a faint odor of roast beef gray, and a fine flavor not a coarse one. It dissolves clearly without sediment, and has no added salt nor adulterations. It makes the best Beef Tea, gives a delicious flavor to all sauces and soups. Keeps anywhere.
Insist on having the genuine and avoid disappointment.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best cure for incipient consumption. Price, 25c.